

# Eminem, Bibi

One, two, three, for, five, six, seven, eight  
Whats the matter? After eight, theres a nine, remember?  
Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid  
Are you really sooooooooooooo  
Stupid stupid stupid stupid  
This is my song, my song, hes mine  
Better a silly girl with a flower,  
Then a silly boy with a horse and a stick  
Come one, yeaaaaaah  
Its called a lance, hellohow???  
Im a painter of red bolletjes!!  
Dont you understand,  
Theyre not Yellow, not green, not black  
What? I lik coffee, I like tea, I like the boys  
But the boys dont like me!!!  
You didnt expect this did yoooooooooooooooooooo  
Love ya, Love ya, I say that I love ya!!  
Silly silly silly boy  
Kisssssssssssssssssssss